

How the Goddess Made Mothers

Adjusted and made relevant by Lisa

By the time the Goddess made mothers, she was into her sixth day of working overtime. A Faery appeared and said "Why are you spending so much time on this one"? The Goddess answered and said, "Have you seen the spec sheet on her?" She has to be completely washable, but not plastic, have 200 movable parts, all replaceable, run on black coffee and leftovers, have a lap that can hold three children at one time and that will disappear when she stands up, have a kiss that can cure anything from a scraped knee to a broken heart, and have six pairs of hands.

The Faery was astounded at the requirements for this one. Six pairs of hands! "No Way"! said the Faery. The Goddess replied, oh, it's not the hands that are the problem. It's the three pairs of eyes that mothers must have! And that's just on the standard model, the Faery asked? The Goddess nodded in agreement, Yes, one pair of eyes are to see through the closed door as she asks her children what they are doing even though she already knows; Another pair in the back of her head, are to see what she needs to know even though no one thinks she can; And the third pair are here in the front of her head. They are for looking at an errant child and saying that she understands and loves him or her, without even saying a single word.

The Faery tried to stop the Goddess. This is too much work for one day. Wait until tomorrow to finish. But I can't! The Goddess protested, I am so close to finishing this creation that is so close and warm to my own heart. She already heals herself when she is sick AND can feed a family of six on a pound of hamburger and can get a two year old to stand in the shower. The Faery moved closer and touched the woman, But you have made her so soft, Goddess. She is soft, the Goddess agreed, but I have also made her tough. You have no idea what she can endure or accomplish. Will she be able to think?, asked the Faery. The Goddess replied, Not only will she be able to think, she will be able to reason, and negotiate.

The Faery then noticed something and reached out and touched the woman's cheek. Oops, it looks like you have a leak with this model. I told you that you were trying to put too much into this one. That's not a leak. The Goddess objected. That's a tear. What's the tear for, the Faery asked? The Goddess said, The tear is her way of expressing her joy, her sorrow, her disappointment, her pain, her loneliness, her grief, and her pride.

The Faery was impressed. You are a genius, Goddess. You thought of everything for WOMEN, you are truly amazing!!